1.

It's a long way off
those shining stars
and here we are
drinking the Moonlight
in a chalice of gold
all that is renewed
all that is
made whole again
I walk into
the starlit mist
to begin again
the ocean
will give us opportunity
to begin again
as these candles
of ours
are bright and flickering
and the Moon itself
is its own realm
that receives
our longings
and returns them
to us
as new dreams

***

- 5/19/2025

2.

I am living
in the aftermath
of a destiny
that fell to Earth
and shattered
there are pieces
scattered everywhere
they are the minutes
and hours
of days yet to be
they are the pieces
of days
we can see
as we journey on
through a heavy mist
of passing time

***

- 5/19/2025

3.

So I have wandered
across strange landscapes
so I have wandered
across strange plateaus
of the hourglass
I sing
I sing
and I sing
some more
yet is there
anyone listening
my voice seems
to follow
hidden streams
of the wind
my voice seems
to find its own place
that would be
considered
an oasis for many

***

- 5/19/2025

4.

There is a beginning
and an ending
to the saga
of my memories
radiance
and the light
of the Sun
and also dark clouds
that loom over
the fields
I do not exist
within a place
of knowing
the whole truth
I seem to exist
upon the tidal waves
of this passing era
so I see things alike
with the Muse
that follows me everywhere
the Sun itself
is both an old
and a new dream
as we follow
the course
of our most
beloved stars
up there
in the heavens

***

-5/19/2025

5.

Another day
in the grind
another eggshell broken
another weed
pops up in the garden
another shooting star
descends
when I wasn't looking
another morning
waking up disappointed
that it's a workday
the grind
dispels with the pleasantries
it cuts right
to the point
as the mailman
drops some more bills
in your mailbox
the cat
on the neighbor's porch
is waiting
for something to happen
what it is
we just don't know

***

- 5/19/2025

6.

I follow
no particular thing
into a fog
of no particular
obscured reality
what is
is what is
what was
what is yet to be
I no longer
cast stones
into ponds
or streams
I cast them
into a sea of night
I man a lonely outpost
at the edge
of a dream
which is itself
a shore of many dawns
that have yet
to be seen

***

- 5/20/2025

7.

Give me
an echo of the past
to keep in my pocket
I was around
when things seemed
more sensible
I was around
when each pleasant dream
was like
the beginning of time
over and over again
and each morning
the Sunlight
drove away the shadows
give me
an echo of the past
as if the past
was an ocean
of memory
an echo drifts away
drifting forever
in the night
with all of
its countless stars
to behold

***

- 5/20/2025

8.

Sitting here
tonight
alone
in my messy
apartment
knowing that tomorrow
the grind
will take a little more
out of me
just sitting here
trying to feel
free from it
if only for
a brief time
then it's off to sleep
another day
is over
a reality
of such repetition
has taken hold
no Moon
no stars
to be seen tonight
the sky is cloudy
this place
needs a good cleaning
but I can't
find the time
or the motivation
and so it just goes on
yet I know the Moon
and the stars again
and feel a sense
of wonder
at the mystery

***

- 5/20/2025

9.

Within the garden
I saw such
immaculate flowers
beyond the garden
I saw nothing
that was immaculate
within the garden
I beheld
the beginning of time
beyond the garden
I saw the end
bitter
of ash and wind
within the garden
there was always
light to be seen
that could never
be darkened
by the night
beyond the garden
the night would always
spread its wings
horizon to horizon

***

- 5/20/2025

10.

I know much
of what time
has given me
and what time
has taken away
I look forward
I look behind
side to side
I can see through time
in every direction
I can see the islands
far.... far away
in distant oceans
far ..... I can see
so very far
out upon a plateau
of tomorrow
one century.... two...five
far into the future
I can see

***

- 5/21/2025

11.

This world of ours
I am continuously
in search of
the essence
of its wonders
in this world
of ours
in the light
of something true
and miraculous
I continue
on my search
across a desert
over a mountain
across a sea
I am searching
for the essence
of miracles
I so know
to be real

***

- 5/21/2025

12.

What can I see now
that is as real
in a past age
there is some essence
missing in the air
sometimes
I can still feel it
along the edge
of the sea
yet when I go about
in this world
I know
that there is something
now missing
something
that is no longer there
the memory of it
this essence
that is no longer there
growing ever fainter
ever fainter by the hour
in this time
of the wind

***

- 5/21/2025

13.

How I love
when I am
out there
among the trees
in the first light
of morning
away from a society
that feeds upon itself
how I love
when I am out there
among the trees
in the light
of a new day
how the birds
sing to the light
how the birds sing
to the tranquility
of the hour
beholding the Sun
climbing in the sky
a world
all to ourselves
is to be found
wherever we find it

***

-5/21/2025

14.

I give you my words
each one
an island
I beheld in a vision
I give you my memory
of how it felt
to be young once
with an idealism
yet to be realized
wandering through
a thicket of thorn bushes
with a smile
yet to be taken away
by the world
I give you my words
each one
is as a vase
from an ancient city
lasting through
the shifting winds
of the ages

***

- 5/21/2025

15.

There are mornings
that are full of light
of radiance
and also mornings
full if bleakness
the sky
clouded over
inspiration lost
in showers of rain
there are mornings
when I sing
from within
my own heart
and mornings when
I cannot let out
a single lyric
full of bleakness
full of clouds of gray
those mornings are

***

- 5/22/2025

16.

I wandered out
into the desert
far beyond
the walls of the city
I found more truth
more brightness
more hope for tomorrow
out in the desert
far out
where the city
disappeared
over the horizon
I passed through
the gate
of a great
kingdom of time
far out in the desert
far beyond the walls
of the city

***

- 5/22/2025

17.

A star
that caught my eye
in the twilight
I follow it upon
its course across
the celestial heavens
I follow its course
as it takes me
into a garden
of a waking dream
I have always found
a beautiful
twilight sky
to be a window
into the Universe's mystery
and there always
seems to be
that one star
that catches my eye
that beckons me
to follow it
on its course
across the sea of night

***

- 5/22/2025

18.

I will follow
the voice of eternity
I will go
wherever it guides me
when you hear
the voice of eternity
there is no mistaking
that you've heard it
with the senses
of both
your body and spirit
when its path
toward a glowing light
upon a horizon
of the morning
is revealed to you
there is no doubt
within you
that you wish
to follow

***

- 5/22/2025

19.

I drift
through the dense fog
of my own
daydreams
I am not
really grounded
in anything
the coliseums stand
yet dust
still blows in the wind
to give us all
a little reminder
that destiny
is always there
waiting

***

- 5/22/2025

20.

I was waiting
for my daydream
to become
a reality
yet it never happened
as it often never does
as the coyotes
are out there
roaming in the night
closer than you know
and what will I gain
from still being
so optimistic
will I climb
the highest mountaintop
simply to regret it
perhaps the wise
old owl
of the night
knows the answer

***

- 5/22/2025

21.

A starry .... starry
night it is
and the cat
out in the field
looks up and sees
all of this
celestial sparkling
and wonders
in its cat mind
what it all means
is up there
amidst all of those stars
where our dreams go
once we dreamt them
here on Earth
is up there
amidst the starry shore
of the ocean of eternity
where we find ourselves
where we end up
once our song is over
in this world

***

- 5/23/2025

22.

There is most certainly
something to see
if we have the eyes
to look for it
see past that which
you regard
as being only illusion
look upon
the very particles
of light
that are hidden there
believe in that
pleasant dream you had
which was actually
a vision of a tomorrow
that has yet to arrive
and when we look
upon the sea
what do we behold
it is for each
to interpret
their own vision
perhaps

***

- 5/23/2025

23.

I shall look upon
the sea again
though I know not when
I know not the day
when my eyes
and spirit
shall find such salvation
I shall look
upon the sea
and see what I
was always meant to behold
a horizon
of the salted waves
such graceful motions
flowing tides
and an azure sky above
half-sphere which
the mermaid beholds
half-sphere where
the seagull flies
and calls ....speaks ....sings
to the memory
of Atlantis

***

- 5/23/2025

24.

Do you see
what I see
do your eyes behold
have you brought
something down from
the stars
to carry with you
do the constellations
know you by now
on a first name basis
do you always
walk upon this Earth
with a vision of stars
before you

***

- 5/23/2025

25.

The noon tide
ebbs and there are
many shells
awash along
the beach
here is a stretch
of coastline
that within
each grain of sand
holds so much memory
as all do
it can be truthfully said

***

- 5/23/2025

26.

I haven't much
to say
tonight
the words
just seem
to be gravitating
towards
something else
Jupiter
Mars
the Andromeda Galaxy
they all just seem
to be floating away
towards whatever
celestial oasis
of their choosing

***

- 5/23/2025

27.

Living on the edge
of an abyss
walking down the street
towards a grassy plateau
I have injured myself
thinking about
the dynamics
of a future
more civilized age
and I know
I must believe again
believe in something
worth a pillar of salt
at least

***

- 5/23/2025

28.

How I have been
waiting so patiently
for the Sun to rise
and shine light
down upon
this single flower
yet the night
still lingers here
like a shroud
of sea-mist
awaken
awaken
choose to listen
sleeping world
dreaming world

***

-5/23/2025

29.

I am walking through
a house of mirrors
which seems
to have no end
I seem to have been
swept up inside
an infinity of reflections
I hear an occasional echo
yet I never seem to find
the source of the voice
all that I ever
seem to find
is more distance
of mirrors
more plateaus
of glaring reflection
and which
source of light
is the true source
for so many
cannot be

***

- 5/24/2025

30.

There is
a dullness now
in the texture
of so many things
there was once
a time for us
to discover
our own conceptions
photosynthesis
and degrees
of ascension
in the air
we were all
so full of laughter
at one time
or another

***

- 5/24/2025

31.

Immaculate Sun
I wander the desert
of the modern world
beneath your scepter
beneath your crown
of solar flares
let us go onward
the day must be
unthreaded
and sown anew
immaculate Sun
I have felt the wind
of fiery wings
you do not possess
let us go
it all seems to me
a desert
waiting for rain

***

- 5/24/2025

32.

Late night
I cannot sleep
out on the balcony
giving my heart
and soul
to the stars
eternity there
before my eyes
hoping
wishing
dreaming
that all may see
the threshold
through which
we may see
the starry skies
of future nights
as I see them
here tonight

***

- 5/25/2025

33.

In this world
there's many windows
through which to see
the cornfields
of a different age
let us go
following
in the footsteps
of one who was
never really
never truly
captain of his senses
let us go
and outwardly
follow ambition
while inwardly
embracing
the hermit's life

***

- 5/25/2025

34.

Wandering around
within
an imagined oasis
I am touching
the clouds
of the sky
with my thoughts
I am moving
backwards
further and further
away from
the civilized world
I want to listen
to the forest speak
know its words well
find salvation
in its fountain
of solitude

***

- 5/25/2025

35.

All of things
I once felt
passionate about
went into the bonfire
I've replaced it all
with the cynic's outlook
I never wanted
for anything to find me
or for me
to find anything
and I don't trust
the camera's
in the street corner
and I long to hold
the philosopher's lantern
once again
every once in a while
I'll pay close attention
to the reflections
in a pond
see something there
reach for it
with what hope
still remains

***

- 5/25/2025

36.

I followed
the course
of the Sun
for years and years
out at sea
ended up stranded
on an island
still not free
from taxation
I walked straight
into the volcano's dream
yet was still hounded
by delinquent fees
I could just
never seem to escape
from a system
that was a giant squid
embracing the world

***

- 5/25/2025

37.

There are not
many places
of sanctuary
in this old town
I wander the streets
each night
looking up
for the star
that consoles me
and I will not be
going forward
or backwards
I have stepped out
of the rat race
I have brought myself
to the garden
that has been withered
for a century
in the bright
morning light
I discover
the irony

***

- 5/25/2025

38.

So it is true
as I heard it
from an echo
in the fog
the very words
cast me
into a tempest
of emotions
I saw the lovely
light of the Sun
piercing through
the grey clouds
and the crows
and the omens
follow me still
yet such is life
as the tall grass
sways in the wind

***

- 5/25/2025

I woke up
to bright Sun
and beautiful
blue sky
whatever dream
I was just having
came to an abrupt end
I looked around
though it's lovely
around here
beginning of Summer
it's still here
and not the same
as everything was
in the dream
I prefer things
as they were
in the dream
that's just me
to someone else
it might be
the opposite
each has
their own vision
with how they see
the world

***

- 5/26/2025

40.

The living proof
is here
this is the year
of the serpent
and not of the dove
this is the year
when stars will align
and nothing will happen
which is worse of all
this is the year
when the horizon
will glow in the distance
brightly with its omens
and the crows
will sing to you
they know
many secrets after all

***

- 5/26/2025

41.

A Little Light Up a Ways Yonder : 5/26/2025 :

There's a little light
up a ways yonder
there's a little light
that the philosophers
and sages ponder
going up that road
with a dark Sun
shining down
going up the road
to the throne
of the ancient crown
there's a little light
there's a little light
up a ways
see to it
your keeping
your own time
see to it
you don't lose your mind
up a ways yonder
far up that way
there's a little light
that the sages
and the philosophers see

***

- 5/26/2025

42.

How it is
and how it was
fifty
a hundred
and twelve years
before
when I walked through
that door
and she was gone
she was gone
from my sight
forever
forever
no more
to see her face
until over the mountains
in the twilight land
I'll take my place

***

- 5/26/2025

43.

I see it
and feel it
when the Sun
is just a little risen
over the morning sea
the pathway
to the Cosmic palace
I shall journey onward
into the sky
towards that palace
in the sky
and awaken
from this dream
that was
my life on this Earth

***

- 5/26/2025

44.

I moved towards
the wind
and the wind
moves towards me
a collision
of different ideals
will happen
an intermingling
of intentions
of egos
will occur
out in a field
under a May Sun
I shall move
towards the wind
I see now
that it was always
my destiny
my single purpose
to move towards
the wind

***

- 5/28/2025

45.

Now I behold
the golden spire
and heard
the lyre music
from the clouds
such songs
finding their way
to my ears
now all of these things
I find
I behold
just awakened
from sleep
just returned
from the dream river

***

- 5/27/2025

46.

Did the muse
awaken me
or was it the rain
hitting the roof
I'll pretend
one way or another
and I'll go out
into the world today
in the cyclone
of commercialism
I shall participate
as circumstance demands
yet I shall daydream
of raindrops
falling upon
the sandy trails

***

- 5/28/2025

47.

Along the path
in the forest
I stumble
and fell
into an eternity
of stars
I have always
believed in destiny
and I know
that it can be seen
with the naked eye
sometimes
far out
on the horizon
when certain conditions
are met
when circumstances
are just right

***

- 5/28/2025

48.

Today felt like
the longest day ever
at work
as if the clock
was there
to punish me
to remind me
that I'm simply
a cog
in the machine
and not even
that good
of a cog
anymore
older
weary
disheartened
I looked out
the window
at the rainy sky
it felt like
the Earth
was spinning
slower than
it ever had before
and I'm certain
that it was
despite all our
mistaken notions
about reality

***

- 5/28/2025

49.

Each day
the same
swinging pendulum
follows me
wherever I go
as I seek
to hear a music
that reaches my soul
as I seek
to find a painting
that explains it all
to me so well
as I search
for hidden truths
in a house of mirrors
as I wish to know
the Sunrise
and all of its splendors
at least
a few times more

***

- 5/28/2025

50.

The vines that will
eventually devour us
eventually cover us
are inching closer
ever closer
as the streets become
colder
more indifferent
eventually
as it now seems
there will only be
the vines
they shall create
plateaus of epitaphs
for us all
the small town
the big city
all the lights
of so many illusions
all of it
shall be devoured
covered
by the vines
eventually
in these times
when the wind
is heavy
with dust and ash
it does not take
a prophet
to see it
though it is true
the prophets
were the first
to see it
so long ago

***

- 5/29/2025

51.

The songs
of the singing birds
fill the world
it is six o'clock
in the morning
the skies are still grey
yesterday was a day
of continuous rain
hour after hour
everything drenched
cleansed of vanity
and illusion
yet only briefly
the seagull
soars overhead
it is early
yet tides of motion
begin anew
the workday commences
I will grasp
what few moments
I can
away from this reality
my station in the world
is known
it is held
by many others
yet I am always seeking
to look beyond
limitations and boundaries
I seek out
in many gardens
what it is
I search for
as the songs
of the singing birds
fill the world

***

- 5/29/2025

52.

I have been
patiently waiting
for the world
to be redeemed
as Sunlight shining
through the trees
such inner visions
I can see so clearly
I have been waiting
for the greater purpose
of a thing
to be revealed
I am waiting
for all the Sunrises
of the future
I am waiting
for all of the stars
in this northern sky
to be counted
and for it
to be revelation
that there are
stars beyond counting
up there
in this northern sky

***

- 5/29/2025

53.

There are occasions
when the Sunlight
does not
cause me to awaken
when I am in a void
of darkness and peace
when I am
separated from
the splendors
of the dawn
yet drifting down
tranquility's river
that is to say
I sometimes
follow the night
at the arrival
of day

***

- 5/29/2025

54.

The night
is quiet
still
but for
the civilization
beyond these walls
and I am not
asking
for anything
only to see
farther and farther
beyond
the illusion
of time
which has
always been
a mystery

***

- 5/29/2025

55.

The night went by
quickly
too quickly
nothing was said
to anyone
no sign
that I was calling out
to the world
because I wasn't
anymore
I've resigned myself
to fate
and all of its candlelight
whatever I had
imagined in the past
it all seemed
out of place now
nothing was a dream
and so the night
went by quickly

***

- 5/30/2025

56.

I behold
a thousand mountains
reaching for the sky
what a visionary
dream it is
and the boundaries
between dream and real
often get blurry
so this is how it is
in this world
where we dwell
amidst mystery
and enigma
so this is how it is
when the tired
and the weary
look upon
the bright Sun
I have no words
but for these words
that scatter
like grains of sand
in a tempest

***

- 5/30/2025

57.

The streets
seem fairly quiet
this morning
as if they have
nothing to say
looks like
it'll all just be
the same routine
as yesterday
and a thousand
and more
yesterdays before it
so why give it voice
why not
just say nothing
and let the silence
rise from the streets

***

- 5/30/2025

58.

There it is
the seagull
crying out
in this grey
morning bleakness
South Jersey
in early summer
yet the weather
has been most foul
I know the song
all too well
the seagull
wonders what
it's all about
it cries out
for an answer
again and again
and the world
has no answer to give

***

- 5/30/2025

59.

As I saw
the moments
of this day
blown away
like sand in wind
I could only feel
within me
the instinct
to go on
and so I went on
and day
turned to night
as it always does
and I looked
for the Moon
up in the sky
yet could not
find it there
not this time
yet I will go on
by instinct
and nothing else
I will go on
and I'll see
the Moon again
and the Sun
will rise and set
as the days pass by
as stars
adorn the night sky
like candles in a dream

***

- 5/30/2025

60.

There on that beach
with the palm trees
swaying
in the light breeze
I see it there
when I close my eyes
when I can make
all of it fade away
but for that lone
stretch of beach
upon this Earth
I am there
when I close my eyes

***

- 5/31/2025

61.

Let me drift up
to the stars with thee
let me drift up
to the heavens celestial
to the palaces
of starlight
to the cathedrals
of nebula clouds
let me drift
let me drift away
from this world's confusions
let me drift away
into the stardust
let me drift away
to the shores
of endless time

***

- 5/31/2025

62.

I have seen a dream
there upon the horizon
that place where
the first light
of a new day
reveals itself
how I have seen
such a dream there
how it took hold of me
how it allowed
my eyes to see
across an ocean of time

***

- 5/31/2025

I have foreseen
this time and place
from such
otherworldly dreams
conjured from a mist
clinging to a field
I have believed
wished for
hoped for
with such intensity
that I have made
shining lanterns
from my thoughts
light of philosophy
light of poetry
that pierces
that shines
in the surrounding
darkness
I have held
the essence
of so many visions
in the palm
of my hand
I have felt
the spring rain
and the emergence
of a new era
where we will see farther
listen deeper
come to know
what was not
known to us
previously
I have foreseen
a Sunlight
that has yet to be
I have heard
voices singing
the unwritten songs
of tomorrow

64.

I have felt
the spring rain
and the emergence
of a new era
where we will see farther
listen deeper
come to know
what was not known
to us previously
I have foreseen
a Sunlight
that has yet to be
I have heard
voices singing
the unwritten songs
of tomorrow

***

- 5/3/2025

65.

Now it is the hour
of the early Sun
the rising Sun
this is where
I find it
the only hope left
that remains
for this world
all other times
of the day
all across the globe
have their charm
but it's this one
this is the one
where it all
comes back together
and is revealed
the past
present.... and future sky
that carries us along
on our journey
in this life

***

- 6/1/2025

66.

I'm not exactly sure
when it started
yet it had started
some days
some days throughout
any given year
throughout
any given season
became like weeds
in a garden
and here I am
here I am going along
just simply trying
to pretend
that I'm awake
to all of
the ancient wisdom
though I try to be
especially when
it's not exactly
the easiest thing

***

- 6/1/2025

67.

I have seen alight
a thousand bonfires
lit in the darkness
of night
to bring illumination
to that which is
shrouded in the darkness
of unknowing
I have seen alight
visions and dreams
that glow like fireflies
I have beheld
the inward tempest
of the soul
I have carried
a lantern
through the dark streets
of the city
by night

***

- 6/1/2025

68.

Now I go
now I go
alone and quiet
down the path
towards an immaculate
Sunrise
the dawning
of a new day
often brings with it
that feeling of revival
Summer .... Autumn
Winter .... Spring
an immaculate Sunrise
is always there
to be seen
a blessing
a gift
of the Cosmos

***

- 6/1/2025

69.

Bring me back
return me
to my own dream
of many years
gone by
bring me back
to my dream
that I misplaced somewhere
in a valley of time
bring me back
to the road
that leads to the Sunlight

***

- 6/1/2025

70.

It's all just
running out of steam
out of purpose
and meaning
and the horizon
no longer seems
as bright
as it once did
and we go on
each day
and the weariness grows
and the snow falls
and the candles expire
and we try
to tell ourselves
that tomorrow
will be better
yet the belief fades
as cats wander the night
enchanted
by the Full Moon

***

- 6/1/2025

71.

I've seen
things change
like snow melting
yielding to green grass
giving way
to pile after pile
of leaves
and so
the winds of time
keep blowing
carrying everything away
eventually
into the vast sky

***

- 6/1/2025

72.

I have not forgotten
the land of the Sunlight
though I try and not bother
to think about it too much
for I am not living
in the land of Sunlight
it seems that I am living
in the land
where Sunlight
is an occasional thing
at best
of course
I'm exaggerating here
just saying
it seems that way
to me

***

- 6/2/2025

73.

Even now
I'm just sitting here alone
thinking about
the palace of illusions
in the blue sea
that was itself
an illusion
and a little later
I'll just be
sitting here
still alone
thinking of
the Morning Sun
as the time
is getting near
when the starry
tapestry of night
fades away

***

- 6/2/2025

74.

I fall into
an abyss of wind
and don't all
of the hawks around here
know my name
by now
I would think
as much
yet my thoughts
are now
in this
abyss of wind
that I've fallen into
so nothing
is as certain
as it was before
changes take hold
so suddenly

***

- 6/3/2025

75.

The old birdbath
in the Sunlight
in the grassy field
this is where
many hidden truths
have revealed
themselves to me
and the birds
are singing
songs with lyrics
in their own
bird-language
which is far beyond
our ability
to ever understand

***

- 6/3/2025

76.

Different ideologies
have shattered
too many
of my mirrors
I am done
with them
I cast them upon
the frozen pond
as I await the Summer
and I still
hear the old music
sometimes
carried upon the wind
as I await
the arrival of winter

***

- 6/3/2025

77.

There she was
sitting
by the duck pond
smoking
pondering
the futility of it all
and she looked lovely
as she always does
to me
and she wondered
what it would be like
to be one
of those ducks
just living
a simple duck life
free from
the rat race
of the human world
free to just float there
in the pond
in a light
Summer rain

***

- for Cate

- 6/3/2025

(Unfinished)